

Teachers'  
Notes

## 'The Badger' by John Clare

### Poetry exercise

John Clare's poem is presented here in full. Slightly different versions have been published and may be found on line. You may also wish to edit the length of the poem yourself, depending on your class and lesson objectives.

A number of suggested questions have been included after the poem to assist teacher preparation. Supplementary material is available on the following 2 sites:

An audio reading is available at:

<http://www.b-r-a-v-e.co.uk/johnclare.htm>

An analysis is available at:

<https://poemanalysis.com/the-badger-by-john-clare-poem-analysis/>

Other sites offer analysis and commentary also.



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### Context

English poet John Clare was born in 1793.

He was known as the 'peasant poet', because his father was a farmer and he was low-born. Clare frequently used naturalistic imagery to celebrate rural life while lamenting the destruction of the countryside but here the poem depicts human cruelty. Animal abuse was common during the 18th and 19th Centuries.

The date of this poem is unknown. Clare died, aged 70, in 1864.

### The Badger

The badger grunting on his woodland track  
With shaggy hide and sharp nose scrowed with black  
Roots in the bushes and the woods, and makes  
A great high burrow in the ferns and brakes.  
With nose on ground he runs an awkward pace,  
And anything will beat him in the race.  
The shepherd's dog will run him to his den  
Followed and hooted by the dogs and men.  
The woodman when the hunting comes about  
Goes round at night to stop the foxes out  
And hurrying through the bushes to the chin  
Breaks the old holes, and tumbles headlong in.



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When midnight comes a host of dogs and men  
Go out and track the badger to his den,  
And put a sack within the hole, and lie  
Till the old grunting badger passes by.  
He comes and hears—they let the strongest loose.  
The old fox hears the noise and drops the goose.  
The poacher shoots and hurries from the cry,  
And the old hare half wounded buzzes by.  
They get a forked stick to bear him down  
And clap the dogs and take him to the town,  
And bait him all the day with many dogs,  
And laugh and shout and fright the scampering hogs.  
He runs along and bites at all he meets:  
They shout and hollo down the noisy streets.

He turns about to face the loud uproar  
And drives the rebels to their very door.  
The frequent stone is hurled where e'er they go;  
When badgers fight, then every one's a foe.  
The dogs are clapt and urged to join the fray;  
The badger turns and drives them all away.  
Though scarcely half as big, demure and small,  
He fights with dogs for bones and beats them all.  
The heavy mastiff, savage in the fray,  
Lies down and licks his feet and turns away.  
The bulldog knows his match and waxes cold,  
The badger grins and never leaves his hold.  
He drives the crowd and follows at their heels  
And bites them through—the drunkard swears and reels.



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The frightened women take the boys away,  
The blackguard laughs and hurries on the fray.  
He tries to reach the woods, an awkward race,  
But sticks and cudgels quickly stop the chase.  
He turns again and drives the noisy crowd  
And beats the many dogs in noises loud.  
He drives away and beats them every one,  
And then they loose them all and set them on.  
He falls as dead and kicked by boys and men,  
Then starts and grins and drives the crowd again;  
Till kicked and torn and beaten out he lies  
And leaves his hold and cackles, groans, and dies.

Some keep a baited badger tame as hog  
And tame him till he follows like the dog.  
They urge him on like dogs and show fair play.  
He beats and scarcely wounded goes away.  
Lapt up as if asleep, he scorns to fly  
And seizes any dog that ventures nigh.  
Clapt like a dog, he never bites the men  
But worries dogs and hurries to his den.  
They let him out and turn a harrow down  
And there he fights the host of all the town.  
He licks the patting hand, and tries to play  
And never tries to bite or run away,  
And runs away from the noise in hollow trees  
Burnt by the boys to get a swarm of bees.



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### Possible questions and talking points for pupils

How is the badger personified in the poem? What is the subject of this poem?

Describe the structure of the poem. Try to include technical terms in your description, such as 'stanza'.

Discuss the pace achieved in the poem. (How does the vocabulary and sentence structure help?)

How does Clare seek an emotional reaction from the reader?

Based on the poem, what adjectives would you use to describe the badger?

How is the cruelty of the baiters communicated in the poem?

How is the bravery of the badger conveyed?

Slightly different versions of this poem exist. Why might that be?

